THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, April 22, 1793.

Remarks on the Island of Hinzuan, or Johanna.

By Sir WILLIAM JONES.

(*Concluded from Page* 343.)

WE received no anſwer from Salim; nor, indeed, expected one, ſince we took for granted that he could not but approve our intention of viſiting his father; and we went on ſhore before ſun-riſe, in full expectation of a pleaſant excurſion to Domoni, but we were happily diſappointed. The ſervants at the Prince's door told us coolly, that their maſter was indiſpoſed, and, as they believed, aſleep; that he had given them no orders concerning his palanquins, and that they durſt not diſturb him. Alwi ſoon came to pay us his compliments, and was followed by his eldeſt ſon, Ahmed, with whom we walked to the gardens of the two Princes Salim and Hamdullah; the ſituation was naturally good but deſolate; and in Salim's garden, which we entered through a miſerable hovel, we ſaw a convenient bathing-place, well-built with ſtone, but then in great diſorder; and a ſhed, by way of ſummer-houſe, like that under which we dined at the Governor's, but ſmaller, and leſs neat.

On the ground lay a kind of cradle, about ſix feet long, and little more than one foot in breadth, made of cords twiſted in a ſort of clumſy net-work, with a long thick bamboo fixed to each ſide of it; this, we heard with ſurprize, was a royal palanquin, and one of the vehicles in which we were to have been

rocked on men's ſhoulders over the mountains. I had much converſation with Ahmed, whom I found intelligent and communicative. He told me, that ſeveral of his countrymen compoſed ſongs and tunes; that he was himſelf a paſſionate lover of poetry and muſic, and that if we would dine at his houſe, he would play and ſing to us. We declined his invitation to dinner, as we had made a conditional promiſe, if ever we paſſed a day at Metſamuda, to eat our curry with Bana Gibu, an honeſt man, of whom we purchaſed eggs and vegetables, and to whom ſome Engliſhmen had given the title of Lord, which made him extremely vain; we could therefore make Sayyad Ahmed only a morning viſit. He ſung a hymn or two in Arabic, and accompanied his drawling, though pathetic pſalmody, with a kind of mandoline, which he touched with an awkward quill; the inſtrument was very imperfect, but ſeemed to give him delight. The names of the ſtrings were written on it in Arabian or Indian figures, ſimple and compounded; but I could not think them worth copying. He gave Capt. Williamſon, who wiſhed to preſent ſome literary curioſities to the library at Dublin, a ſmall roll, containing an hymn in Arabic letters, but in the language of Mombaza, which was mixed with Arabic; but it hardly deſerved examination, ſince the ſtudy of languages has little intrinſic value, and is only uſeful as the inſtrument of real knowledge, which we can ſcarcely expect from the poets of Mozambique. Ahmed would, I believe, have heard our Europeans airs (I always except French melody) with rapture; for his favourite tune was a common Iriſh jig, with which he ſeemed wonderfully affected.

On our return to the beach, I thought of viſiting old Alwi, according to my promiſe, and Prince Salim, whoſe character I had not then diſcovered. I reſolved for that purpoſe to ſtay on ſhore alone, our dinner with Gibu having been fixed at an early hour. Alwi ſhewed me his manuſcripts, which chiefly related to the ceremonies and ordinances of his own religion; and one of them, which I had formerly ſeen in Europe, was a collection of ſublime and elegant hymns in praiſe of Mohammed, with explanatory notes in the margin. I requeſted him to read one of them after the manner of the Arabs, and he chaunted in a ſtrain by no means unpleaſing; but I am perſuaded that he underſtood it very imperfectly. The room, which was open to the ſtreet, was preſently crowded with viſitors, moſt of whom were Mufti, or expounders of the law; and Alwi, deſirous, perhaps, to diſplay his zeal before them at the expence of good breeding, directed my attention to a paſ-

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ſage in a Commentary on the Koran, which I found levelled at the Chriſtians. The commentator, having related with ſome additions (but, on the whole, not inaccurately) the circumſtances of the temptation, puts this ſpeech into the mouth of the tempter;—"Though I am unable to delude thee, yet I will miſlead by thy means more human creatures than thou wilt ſet right."—"Nor was this menace vain (ſays the Mohammedan writer), for the inhabitants of a region many thouſand leagues in extent, are ſtill ſo deluded by the Devil, that they impiouſly call Pſa the ſon of God. Heaven preſerve us (he adds) from blaſpheming Chriſtians, as well as blaſpheming Jews!"—Although a religious diſpute with theſe obſtinate zealots would have been unſeaſonable and fruitleſs, yet they deſerved, I thought a ſlight reprehenſion, as the attack ſeemed to be concerted among them. "The commentator (ſaid I) was much to blame for paſſing ſo indiſcriminate and haſty a cenſure: The title which gave your legiſlator, and gives you ſuch offence, was often applied in Judea by a bold figure, agreeable to the Hebrew idiom, though unuſual in Arabic, of angels to holy men, and even to all mankind, who are commanded to call God their father; and in this large ſenſe, the Apoſtle to the Romans calls the elect the children of God, and the Meſſiah the firſt-born among many brethren; but the words only begotten, are applied tranſcendently and incomparably to him alone; and as for me, who believe the Scriptures, which you alſo profeſs to believe, though you aſſert without proof that we have altered them, I cannot refuſe him an appellation, though far ſurpaſſing our reaſon, by which he is diſtinguiſhed in the Goſpel; and the believers in Mohammed, who expreſsly name him the Meſſiah, and pronounce him to have been born of a virgin, which might alone fully juſtify the phraſe condemned by this author, are themſelves condemnable for cavilling at words, when they cannot object to the ſubſtance of our faith conſiſtently with their own."—The Muſſelmen had nothing to ſay in reply, and the converſation was changed.

I was aſtoniſhed at the queſtions which Alwi put to me concerning the late peace and the independance of America; the ſeveral powers and reſources of Britain and France, Spain and Holland; the character and ſuppoſed views of the Emperor; the comparative ſtrength of the Ruſſian, Imperial, and Ottoman armies, and their reſpective modes of bringing their forces to action. I anſwered him without reſerve, except on the ſtate of our poſſeſſions in India; nor were my anſwers loſt; for I obſerved, that all the company were variouſly affected by them,

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generally with amazement, often with concern; eſpecially when I deſcribed to them the great force and admirable diſcipline of the Auſtrian army, and the ſtupid prejudices of the Turks, whom nothing can induce to abandon their old Tartarian habit, and expoſed the weakneſs of their empire in Africa, and even in the moſt diſtant provinces of Aſia. In return, he gave me a clear but general information concerning the government and commerce of his iſland: "His country," he ſaid, "was poor, and produced few articles of trade; but if they could get money, which they now preferred to play things," theſe were his words, "they might eaſily," he added, "procure foreign commodities, and exchange them advantageouſly with their neighbours in the iſlands, and on the continent: Thus with a little money," ſaid he, "we purchaſe muſkets, powder, balls, cutlaſſes, knives, cloths, raw cotton, and other articles brought from Bombay, and with theſe we trade to Madagaſcar for the natural produce of the country, or for dollars, with which the French buy cattle, honey, butter, and ſo forth, in that iſland. With gold, which we receive from your ſhips, we can procure elephants' teeth from the natives of Mozambique, who barter them alſo for ammunition and bars of iron; and the Portugueſe in that country, gives us cloths of various kinds in exchange for our commodities; theſe cloths we diſpoſe of lucratively in the three neighbouring iſlands; whence we bring rice, cattle, a kind of bread fruit which grows in Comara, and ſlaves, which we buy alſo at other places to which we trade; and we carry on this traffic in our own veſſels."

Here I could not help expreſſing my abhorrence of their ſlave-trade, and aſked him by what law they claimed a property in rational beings, ſince our Creator had given our ſpecies a dominion, to be moderately exerciſed, over the beaſts of the field and the fowls of the air, but none to man over man. "By no law," anſwered he, "unleſs neceſſity be a law. There are nations in Madagaſcar and in Africa who know neither God nor his Prophet, nor Moſes, nor David, nor the Meſſiah: Theſe nations are in perpetual war, and take many captives, whom, if they could not ſell, they would certainly kill. Individuals among them are in extreme poverty, and have numbers of children, who, if they cannot be diſpoſed of, muſt periſh through hunger, together with their miſerable parents. By purchaſing theſe wretches we preſerve their lives, and, perhaps thoſe of many others, whom our money relieves. The ſum of the argument is this:—If we buy them, they will live; if

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they become valuable ſervants, they will live comfortably; but if they are not ſold, they muſt die miſerably."

"There may be," ſaid I, "ſuch caſes, but you fallaciouſly draw a general concluſion from a few particular inſtances; and this is the very fallacy which, on a thouſand other occaſions, deludes mankind. It is not to be doubted that a conſtant and gainful traffic in human creatures foments war, in which captives are always made, and keeps up that perpetual enmity which you pretend to be the cauſe of a practice in itſelf reprehenſible, while it in truth is its effect. The ſame traffic encourages lazineſs in ſome parents, who might in general ſupport their families by proper induſtry, and ſeduces others to ſtifle their natural feelings. At moſt, your redemption of thoſe unhappy children can amount only to a perſonal contract, implied between you, for gratitude and reaſonable ſervice on their part—for kindneſs and humanity on your's; but can you think your part performed by diſpoſing of them againſt their wills, with as much indifference as if you were ſelling cattle; eſpecially as they might become readers of the Koran, and pillars of your faith? "The law," ſaid he, "forbids our ſelling them, when they are believers in the Prophet; and little children only are ſold, nor they often, or by all maſters."—"You who believe in Mohammed," ſaid I, "are bound by the ſpirit and letter of his laws to take pains that they alſo may believe in him; and if you neglect ſo important a duty for ſordid gain, I do not ſee how you can hope for proſperity in this world, or for happineſs in the next."—My old friend and the Muftis aſſented, and muttered a few prayers, but probably forgot my preaching before many minutes had paſſed.

So much time had ſlipped away in this converſation, that I could make but a ſhort viſit to Prince Salim; my view in viſiting him was to fix the time of our journey to Domoni as early as poſſible on the next morning. His appearance was more ſavage than ever, and I found him in a diſpoſition to complain bitterly of the Engliſh. "No acknowledgement," he ſaid, "had been made for the kind attentions of himſelf and the chief men in his country to the officers and people of the Brilliant, though a whole year had elapſed ſince the wreck." I really wondered at the forgetfulneſs to which alone ſuch a neglect could be imputed; and aſſured him that I would expreſs my opinion both in Bengal and in letters to England. "We have little," ſaid he, "to hope from letters, for when we have been paid with them inſtead of money, and have ſhewn them on board your ſhips, we have commonly been treated

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with disdain, and often with imprecations." I assured him, that either those letters must have been written coldly, and by very obscure persons, or shewn to very ill-bred men, of whom there were too many in all nations, but that a few instances of rudeness ought not to give him a general prejudice against our national character. "But you," said he, "are a wealthy nation, and we are indigent; yet though all our groves of cocoa trees, our fruits, and our cattle are ever at your service, you always try to make hard bargains with us for what you chuse to dispose of, and frequently will neither sell not give those things which we principally want." "To form," said I, "a just opinion of Englishmen, you must visit us in our own island, or at least in India; here we are strangers and travellers; many of us have no design to trade in any country, and none of us think of trading in Hinzuan, where we stop only for refreshment. The clothes, arms, or instruments which you may want are commonly necessary or convenient to us; but if Sayyad Alwi or his sons were to be strangers in our country, you should have no reason to boast of superior hospitality." He then shewed me, a second time, a part of an old silk vest, with the star of the Order of the Thistle, and begged me to explain the motto; expressing a wish that the Order might be conferred on him by the King of England in return for his good offices to the English. I represented to him the impossibility of his being gratified, and took occasion to say, that there was more true dignity in their own native titles than in those of Prince, Duke, and Lord, which had been idly given them, but had no conformity to their manners or the constitution of their Government.

This conversation being agreeable to neither of us, I changed it, by desiring that the palanquins and bearers might be ready next morning as early as possible; he answered, that his palanquins were at our service for nothing, but that we must pay him ten dollars for each set of bearers; that it was the stated price, and that Mr. Hastings had paid it when he went to visit the King. This, as I learned afterwards, was false; but, at all events, I knew that he would keep the dollars himself, and give nothing to the bearers, who deserved them better, and whom he would compel to leave their cottages and toil for his profit. "Can you imagine," I replied, "that we would employ four-and-twenty men to bear us so far on their shoulders without rewarding them amply? But since they are free men (so he had assured me), and not your slaves, we will pay them in proportion to their diligence and good behaviour; and it be-

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comes neither your dignity nor our's to make a previous bargain." I ſhewed him an elegant copy of the Koran, which I deſtined for his father, and deſcribed the reſt of my preſent; but he coldly aſked, "if that was all?" Had he been King, a purſe of dry dollars would have given him more pleaſure than the fineſt or holieſt manuſcript. Finding him, in converſing on a variety of ſubjects, utterly void of intelligence or principle, I took my leave, and ſaw him no more, but promiſed to let him know for certain whether we ſhould make our intended excurſion.

We dined in tolerable comfort, and had occaſion, in the courſe of the day, to obſerve the manners of the natives in the middle rank, who are called Banas, and all of whom have ſlaves conſtantly at work for them. We viſited the mother of Combomade, who ſeemed in a ſtation but little raiſed above indigence; and her huſband, who was a mariner, bartered an Arabic Treatiſe on Aſtronomy and Navigation, which he had read, for a ſea-compaſs, of which he well knew the uſe.

In the morning I had converſed with two very old Arabs of Yemen, who had brought ſome articles of trade to Hinzuan; and in the afternoon I met another who had come from Maſkat (where at that time there was a civil war) to purchaſe, if he could, an hundred ſtand of arms. I told them all, that I loved their nation, and they returned my compliments with great warmth, eſpecially the two old men, who were near fourſcore, and reminded me of Zohair and Hareth.

General Dumourier's Addreſs to the French Nation.

SINCE the commencement of the revolution, I have devoted myſelf to the maintenance of the liberty and honour of the nation.

The ſervices I rendered in the year 1792, are the moſt memorable. Miniſter of Foreign Affairs during three months, I elevated and ſuſtained the dignity of the French name throughout all Europe. I was calumniated by an odious Cabal, by whom I was charged with having plundered ſix millions of livres deſtined for ſecret ſervices. I have proved, that of this ſum I did not expend half a million.

Having quitted the career of politics towards the cloſe of the month of June, I commanded a ſmall army in the department of the north. This department I was ordered to quit with my troops, at the very time the Auſtrians entered in force

that part of the republic. I diſobeyed the order, ſaved the department, and an attempt was made to come on me by ſurpriſe, for the purpoſe of conveying me to the citadel of Metz, where I was to be condemned by a Council of War to ſuffer death.

On the 28th of Auguſt, I took upon me, in Champagne, the command of an army of 20,000 men, weak, and without either diſcipline or organization. I arreſted the progreſs of 80,000 Pruſſians and Heſſians, and forced them to retreat after they had ſacrificed the one half of their army. I was then the ſaviour of France; and then it was that the moſt wicked of men, the opprobrium of Frenchmen—in a word, Marat, began to calumniate me without any mercy. With a part of the victorious army of Champagne, and ſome other troops, I entered, on the 5th of November, the Belgic provinces, where I gained the for-ever-memorable battle of Jemappe; and, after a ſucceſſion of advantages, entered Liege and Aix-la-Chapelle, towards the cloſe of that month. From that moment my deſtruction was reſolved on; and I have been accuſed of aſpiring, now to the title of Duke of Brabant, now to the Stadtholderſhip, and again to the Dictatorſhip. To retard and cruſh my ſucceſſes, the Miniſter Pache, ſupported by the criminal faction to whom all our evils are to be aſcribed, ſuffered the victorious army to want every thing, and ſucceeded in diſbanding it by famine and nakedneſs. The conſequence was, that more than 15,000 men were in the hoſpitals, more than 25,000 deſerted through miſery and diſguſt, and upwards of 10,000 horſes died of hunger!!!

I tranſmitted to the National Convention very ſtrenuous remonſtrances, which I followed up by repairing in perſon to Paris, to engage the legiſlators to apply a remedy to the evil: They did not even condeſcend to read the four memorials I delivered in. During the 26 hours I ſpent at Paris, I heard almoſt every night bands of pretended federates demand my head; and calumnies of every deſcription, as well as menaces and inſults, followed me even into the country-houſe to which I retired.

Having delivered in my reſignation, I was retained in the ſervice of my country, becauſe it was propoſed to me to negotiate the ſuſpenſion of the war againſt England and Holland, which I had conceived as indiſpenſable to the ſafety of the Netherlands. Whilſt I negociated, and that ſucceſsfully, the National Convention itſelf haſtened to declare war, without making any preparations, and without either power or means for its ſupport.

I was not even advised of this declaration, and learned it through the medium of the Gazettes only. I hastened to form a small army of new troops, who had never fought; and with these troops, whom confidence rendered invincible, I made myself master of three strong places, and was ready to penetrate into the middle of Holland, when I learned the disaster of Aix-la-Chapelle, the raising of the siege of Maestricht, and the sad retreat of the army. By this army I was loudly summoned—I abandoned my conquests to fly to its succour; and considered that we could be extricated from our difficulties by a speedy success only. I led my companions in arms to the enemy.

On the 16th of March I had a considerable advantage at Tirlemont. On the 18th I brought the enemy to a general action; and the centre and right wing, under my charge, were victorious. The left wing, after having attacked imprudently, fled. On the 19th we retreated honourably with the brave men that were left together; for a part of the army disbanded itself. On the 21st and 22d, we fought with the same courage; and to our firmness was owing the preservation of the remains of an army which breathes solely for true liberty, for the reign of the laws, and for the extinction of anarchy.

It was then that the Marats, the Roberspierres, and the criminal sects of Jacobins of Paris, plotted the fall of the Generals, and more especially of mine. These villains, bribed with the gold of foreign power to complete the disorganization of the armies, caused almost all the Generals to be arrested.—They keep them in the jails of Paris, to Septemberize them; for thus it is that these monsters have coined a word, to hand down to posterity the remembrance of the horrid massacres of the first six days of September.

Whilst I was employed in re-composing the army, in which employment I laboured night and day, on the 1st of April (yesterday) four Commissioners of the National Convention reached me, with a decree, purporting that I should be brought to the bar of the Convention itself. The War Minister, Beurnonville (my pupil) was weak enough to follow them, to succeed me in my command. The persons who were in the suite of these perfidious emissaries, informed me themselves, that different groups of assassins, either fugitive from, or driven out of the army, were dispersed on the road to kill me before I could reach Paris. I spent several hours in endeavouring to convince the Commissioners of the imprudence of the arrest. Nothing could shake their pride: and I therefore arrested the whole

whole of them, to ſerve me as hoſtages againſt the crimes of Paris. I inſtantly arranged with the Imperialiſts a ſuſpenſion of arms, and marched towards the capital, to extinguiſh, as ſpeedily as poſſible, the lighted embers of civil war.

My dear countrymen! it is expedient that a true and brave man remove for you the veil which covers all our crimes and misfortunes. In 1789, we made great efforts to obtain liberty, equality, and the ſovereignty of the people. Our principles were conſecrated in the declaration of the rights of man; and there have reſulted from the labours of our legiſlators, 1ſt, the declaration which ſays that France is and ſhall remain a monarchy—2dly, a conſtitution to which we ſwore fealty in 1789, 90, and 91.

This conſtitution might, and indeed muſt have been imperfect; but it ought and might have been believed, that with time and experience its errors would be rectified, and that the neceſſary ſtrife between the legiſlative and executive powers would eſtabliſh a wiſe equilibrium, which would prevent either of theſe powers from ſeizing the whole of the authority, and attaining deſpotiſm. If the deſpotiſm of a ſingle individual is dangerous to liberty, how much more odious muſt be that of 700 men, many of whom are void of principles, without morals, and who have been able to reach that ſupremacy by cabals or crimes alone!

Licentiouſneſs and exceſs ſoon rendered it impoſſible to ſupport the yoke of a conſtitution that gave laws. The tribunes influenced the Aſſembly of Repreſentatives, and were themſelves awed by the dangerous club of the Jacobins of Paris. The ſtrife between the two powers became at length a deadly combat. Then was the equilibrium deſtroyed—France ceaſed to have a King; and the victory of the 10th of Auguſt was ſoiled by the atrocious crimes of the firſt days of September.

All the Departments, but more eſpecially the wretched city of Paris, were delivered up to pillage, to denunciations, proſcriptions, and maſſacres. No Frenchman, the aſſaſſins and their accomplices excepted, had either his life or his property in ſecurity! The conſternation of ſlavery was augmented by the clamorous orgies of villains: Bands of pretended federates ran through and laid waſte the departments; and of the 700 individuals who compoſed this deſpotic and anarchical body, 4 or 500 groaned and decreed, and decreed and groaned, expoſed to the exterminating ſword of the Marats and Roberſpierres. It is thus that the unfortunate Louis the Sixteenth periſhed,

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without a judicial trial, and without a tribunal; and it is thus that the decree of the 19th of November has provoked all nations, by holding out to them our aid, provided they will consent to disorganize themselves. 'Tis thus that the unjust and impolitic decree of the 15th of December has alienated from us the hearts of the Belgians, has driven us from the Netherlands, and would have brought about the massacre of our whole army by this nation, provoked at our outrages and our crimes, if I had not saved that very army by my proclamations. 'Tis thus that a decree established the bloody tribunal which places the lives of the citizens at the mercy of a small number of iniquitous judges, without recourse or appeal to any other tribunal. 'Tis thus that during the last month all the decrees have been marked by the stamps of insatiable avarice, by the blindest pride, and more especially by the desire of maintaining power, by calling to the most important posts of the state no other than daring, incapable, and criminal men, by driving away or murdering men enlightened and of a high character, and by supporting a phantom of a republic, which their errors in administration and in policy, as well as their crimes, had rendered impracticable. These 700 individuals despise, detest, calumniate, and revile each other; and have already, and that frequently, thought of poignarding the one or the other. At this moment their blind ambition has impelled them to coalesce afresh; and bold criminality allies itself to feeble virtue, to preserve a power as unjust as it is unsteady. In the mean time, their Committees devour every thing, that of the National Treasury absorbing the public funds, without being able to render any account of the expenditure.

What has the Convention done to maintain the war it has provoked against all the powers of Europe?

It has disorganized the armies, instead of reinforcing and recruiting the troops of the line, and the ancient battalions of National Volunteers, which would have formed a respectable army. Instead of recompensing these brave warriors by promotion and praises, these legislators have left the battalions incomplete, naked, disarmed, and discontented. In the same manner have they treated the excellent cavalry; and the brave French artillery is in the same manner exhausted, abandoned, and in want of every necessary, They notwithstanding create new corps, composed of the satellites of the 2d of September, and commanded by men who have never served, and who are in no other way to be dreaded unless by the armies they surcharge and disorganize. The Convention sacrifices every

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thing to these cowardly *Head-loppers*. The choice of officers, and that of administrators, are in every particular the same: We see throughout the tyranny which flatters the wicked, because the wicked alone can support tyranny:—And, in its pride and its ignorance, this Convention orders the conquest and disorganization of the whole universe: It says to one of its Generals, Go and take Rome—and to another, Sally forth and take Spain—to the end that despoiling Commissioners, similar to those horrid Roman Proconsuls against whom Cicero declaimed, may be be sent thither. In the worst season of the year, it sends the only fleet it possesses into the Mediterranean, to split and founder on the rocks of Sardinia; whilst it exposes the fleets of Brest to the fury of the storms, by sending them in quest of an English fleet that has not yet left its port.

In the mean time, a civil war spreads through all the departments. Some of the insurgents are excited by a fanaticism, the necessary effect of persecution; others, by an indignation at the tragical and fruitless end of Louis the Sixteenth; and others, finally by the natural principle of resisting persecution.

Arms are every where taken up; murders every where committed; and every where are pecuniary supplies and provisions intercepted. The English foment these troubles; and will, by their succours, supply fuel to them at their pleasure.—Soon will every one of our corsairs disappear on the ocean; soon will the Southern Department cease to receive supplies of corn from Italy and Africa; and already have those from the North and from America been intercepted by the squadrons of the enemies. Famine will annex itself to all our other scourges; and the ferocity of our cannibals will but increase with our calamities.

Frenchmen! we have a rallying-point which can stifle the monster of anarchy: 'Tis the constitution we swore to maintain in 1789, 90, and 91: 'Tis the work of a free people; and we shall remain free, and shall recover our glory, by resuming our constitution.

Let us display our virtues, more especially that of mildness; too much blood has already been spilled. If the monsters by whom we have been disorganized chuse to fly, let us leave them to meet their punishment elsewhere, if they do not find it in their own corrupted hearts; but if they wish to support anarchy by new crimes, then shall the army punish them.

In the generosity of the enemies we have so grievously outraged, I have found the security of external peace. Not only

do

do they treat humanely and attentively our wounded, ſick, and priſoners, who fall into their hands—and all this in ſpite of the calumnies ſpread by our agitators to render us ferocious—but they engage to ſuſpend their march, not to paſs our frontiers, and to leave to our brave army the termination of all our internal diſſentions.

Let the ſacred torch of the love of our country awaken in us our virtue and our courage! At the bare name of the conſtitution, civil war will ceaſe, or can no longer exiſt unleſs againſt certain malevolent men who will no longer be ſupported by foreign powers. Theſe have no hatred to any others among us except our factious criminals, and deſire nothing more fervently to reſtore their eſteem and friendſhip to a nation whoſe errors and anarchy diſturb and trouble all Europe.—Peace will be the fruit of this reſolution; and the troops of the line, as well as the brave National Volunteers, who, for the ſpace of a year, have offered themſelves as willing ſacrifices to liberty, and who abhor anarchy, will repoſe in the boſom of their families, after having accompliſhed this noble work.

As to myſelf, I have already made an oath, and I repeat it to the whole nation, and in the preſence of all Europe, that immediately after having effected the ſafety of my country by the re-eſtabliſhment of the conſtitution, of peace and good order, I ſhall abandon every public function, and ſhall ſeek in ſolitude the enjoyment of the happineſs of my fellow-citizens.

The General in Chief of the French army,

DUMOURIER.

Baths of St. Amand, April 2, 1793.

Sir Francis Buller's Charge to the Grand Jury at York Aſſizes, March, 19, 1793.

Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,

NOTHING is more common in life than to hear thoſe who advance in years lament the wickedneſs of the age in which they live, and to add, that it was not ſo in their younger days.

If the idea be well founded that the world is gradually growing worſe and worſe, to be ſure it affords but a melancholy proſpect, when we contemplate the remnant of our own days, or thoſe who are to come after us—But it will require a great deal of argument and much new light before I ſhall be induced to

ſubſcribe.

subscribe in general to that opinion, or to think that now, and at all times there have not prevailed the same ingenuousness and the same hypocrisy, the same integrity and the same craft, the same benevolence and the same malignity, the same virtue and the same iniquity;—though, perhaps, in recent times, we may have found that something of foreign growth, and ungenial to a British breast, has crept in, or been attempted to be imposed upon the minds of the uninformed and deluded part of our countrymen.

The manners, the virtues, and the vices of the Romans have been pretty faithfully transmitted to us by history: And, if we examine them, we shall find no reason to bewail the state of man as being since more fallen or degraded.

That different societies of men, and even whole nations, have been subject, at different periods, to shocks and convulsions, and sometimes have been totally subverted and destroyed, is undoubtedly true; and whether those catastrophes have proceeded on the ground that *Jupiter quos vult perdere, prius dementat*, from the ambitious and unbounded views of states, or from the artifices of wicked and aspiring individuals, who mean to return to the same, or a worse state than that from which they set out, and wade through an ocean of blood in order to put one man in the place of another, are matters too copious for inquiry now.

But it has been reserved for these days that one nation should be audacious enough to say to another, you shall take our worthless paper for your solid property, and you shall receive miscreants whom we choose to send amongst you, for the purpose of subverting your Constitution, or we will go to war with you.

Such conduct is as unjust as it is new and intolerable to a British ear; and it is avowing, without mask or disguise, the determined resolution, that either by treachery or by war, one country shall fall, if another can effect it.

Whatever internal differences in opinion may prevail amongst us on subjects which the freedom of our Constitution allow us to discuss, and which naturally employ our thoughts when we are free from foreign troubles, the time is now arrived when such dissentions should be lulled to rest, and when every hand and heart should unite in support of that liberty and freedom which our forefathers, by long and unwearied labours, have established in this happy country, in opposition to that cruel and arbitrary system of tyranny, which others may wish to introduce under the falsely assumed name of liberty.

The

The maſſacring of thouſands of fellow-ſubjects, and even of the ſacred and untainted perſon of the Sovereign, in cool blood, the viſiting of neighbours under the pretence of friendſhip and aſſiſtance, and the ſeizing by forçe, and ſelling the property which they poſſeſſed, commanding how in future they ſhall be governed, and compelling the inhabitants to ſubmit to thoſe commands, and the diſcovery that it may be a crime for a man to have two coats, though he has earned them both by his own honeſt labour and induſtry, are very heterogeneous to the ideas of true Engliſh liberty; and I truſt in God that not one Engliſhman can be found, who would be willing to hazard the ſolid and permanent advantages which he enjoyed, for a vain and illuſory phantom, which can only end in anarchy, in tyranny, and oppreſſion; which holds out to its votaries that they muſt expect diſtreſs, and prepare themſelves for every ſpecies of want; and by which it is at laſt plainly avowed, that the Engliſh muſt be cruſhed, and others eat the bread out of their mouths, or ſtarve.

That country alone can boaſt of true liberty, which is governed by certain and by equal laws, which ſuffer no man to invade the perſon or the property of another, but ſecure alike to all that which their anceſtors have collected, or their own induſtry acquired.—Such is the country in which we live, a country which, as well as our conſtitution, has for centuries paſt been the object both of the envy and admiration of the whole world.

Pliny, who wrote about the Chriſtian Æra, ſpeaking of theſe iſlands, broke into a rapture and enthuſiaſm, and addreſſing himſelf to them, exclaimed, "O thou moſt bleſſed and fortunate of all countries! How deſervedly has nature with the bounties of of heaven and earth endued thee? Thy ever-fruitful womb not cloſed with ice, or diſſolved by the raging ſtar; where Ceres and Bacchus are perpetual twins. Thy woods are not the harbour of devouring beaſts, nor thy continual verdure the ambuſh of ſerpents; but the food of innumerable herds and flocks, preſenting thee their ſhepherdeſs with diſtended dugs, or golden fleeces. The wings of thy night involve thee not in the horrors of darkneſs, but have ſtill ſome white feather; and thy day is that, for which we eſteem life, the longeſt."

Surely our country is not now leſs embelliſhed, leſs fertile, or leſs deſirable than it was at that diſtant period. It has not only kept pace with other parts of the known globe, but it has ſurpaſſed them in ſcience, in commerce, and in induſtry.

But it is not every mind which can bear proſperity; and perhaps if we ſearch into the condition of thoſe who have growled diſcontent in late times, we ſhall find that it is bottomed in abundance, and not in want. Let thoſe who have complained, compare their preſent ſituations with what were their own, or their equals thirty years ago, and ſee whether in every inſtance they have not got the advantage.—Above all, let every man examine whether (provided he does not prevent it by idleneſs, inattention, and diſſipation) he has not the means of procuring health, peace, and competence, for himſelf and his family. If he has them, he has all that can conſtitute happineſs in this world. If he might have them, but neglects to improve them, the fault is his, and he muſt thank himſelf alone. No blame is to be imputed to his lot in life, or to the laws by which he is bound to govern his actions. If by miſconduct he makes himſelf obnoxious to the laws, out of juſtice to the innocent and well-deſerving, the laws will, and ought to fall heavy upon him; for it is a very old obſervation, "that wiſe laws, duly executed, prevent much evil."

If any caſes ſhould be brought before you, in which it ſhall appear that perſons of any deſcription, in defiance of their natural or temporary allegiance, and with ingratitude for the advantages which they derive from living under a free and mild government, have dared to execrate either the King or Conſtitution, or have exulted in the hope of annihilating them, you, I am ſure, will not be wanting in your duty to make them amenable to the laws of our country: But which laws even they will experience the mildneſs of, and find that they do not admit of that extent of puniſhment which, to ordinary underſtandings, might ſeem due to their crimes. For thoſe who, without reaſon, are diſcontented with the Conſtitution under which they live, do not deſerve the indulgence of being ſuffered to remain any longer members of it. Let them go to other climates in ſearch of what they may ſuppoſe will conſtitute their happineſs; and then, ſhort experience, preſſing want, lawleſs or uncontrouled power, the abuſe even of the means of obtaining a comfortable livelihood, or perhaps an indiſcriminate butchery and aſſaſſination, if they ſurvive it, will ſoon convince them that the fault is wholly in the reſtleſs and turbulent diſcontents of their own hearts;—and for the remainder of their lives they will worthily be left to chew the cud of repentance, and to lament that by their crimes they have forfeited the eaſe, the comfort, the competence, the ſecurity and the freedom which England alone can afford.—If there ſhould be a temporary

porary ſtagnation in trade, or if there ſhould be a check to that amazing and formerly unknown flouriſhing ſtate in which this nation has for ſome years paſt found itſelf, we all know that we owe it ſolely to the boundleſs ambition, the ferocious tyranny, and the implacable rancour of our conſtant rival, and almoſt perpetual enemy.

To avert thoſe evils, we may with confidence look up to the wiſdom and vigilance of our moſt gracious Sovereign; and whatever temporary inconvenience we may ſuffer, let us not forget that we are Engliſhmen; let us glory in the appellation; and, by our conduct, announce to all the world, that we revere our King, and will defend our conſtitution.

A ſingular Ancient Tenure in the Manor of Seaborough.

[From Collinſon's Hiſtory of Somerſetſhire.]

AT ſome of the courts held by the lords of this manor, we find very ſingular preſentations made. 3. Ric. III. two women, Iſabella, wife of William Pery, and Alianore Slade, were preſented for common ſcolds, and fined in 1d. each, which 2d. were the whole perquiſites of the court. And at the ſame time an order of court was made, that the tenants of the manor ſhould not ſcold their wives, under pain of forfeiting their tenements and cottages. 23 Henry VII. an order was made, that tenants' wives ſhould not ſcold under the penalty of 6s. 8d. fine, half to go to the repairs of the chapel, the other half to the lord of the manor.

INSTITUTION *of* CHURCHWARDENS.

[From Collinſon's Hiſtory of Somerſetſhire.]

THE inſtitution of churchwardens is of remote antiquity, they having been firſt appointed at the African Council, held under Celeſtine and Boniface about the year of our Lord 423. Theſe offices have at different periods been diſtinguiſhed by different appellations, *Defenſores*, *Oeconomi* and *Præpoſiti Eccleſiæ*; *Teſtes Synodales*, *&c.* In the time of Edward III. they were called church-reves, as we read in Chaucer:

"*Of church-reves, and of teſtamentes;*
"*Of contractes, and of lacke of ſacramentes, &c.*"

 At

At this day they are called churchwardens; all thoſe names being expreſſive of the nature of the office, which is to guard, preſerve, and ſuperintend, the rights, revenues, buildings, and furniture of the church. In an old churchwarden's book of accounts belonging to the pariſh of Farringdon, in the county of Berks, and bearing date A. D. 1518, there is the form of admitting churchwardens into their office at that period, in the following words, viz. " Cherchye Wardens thys ſhall be your charge—to be true to God and to the cherche—for love nor for favor off no man wythin thys parriche to withold any ryght to the cherche; but to reſſeve the dettys to hyt belongythe, or elſe to go to the devell."

Subſtance of the late Earl of Mansfield's Will.

THIS will is dated April 17, 1782, and is written, with his own hand, upon little more than half a ſheet of paper.

The legacies in it are of 6000l. to each of his nieces Ann and Margery, and 10,000l. to his niece Elizabeth. The two former ladies are alſo to have 300l. a year each during their lives, and the ſurvivor is to enjoy the whole. Each of the children of Sir David Lindſay have legacies of 1000l. each; and his Lordſhip's niece, Mrs. Murray, has 500l. for a ring.

The Ducheſs Dowager of Portland was intreated to permit his portrait, by Vanlo, to hang in her room, " in memory of one, to whom ſhe had always ſhewn her confidence and friendſhip;" Lady Mary Milbank and Lady Charlotte Wentworth have 200l. each; and Lord Kinnoul, the Archbiſhop of York, and the Biſhop of Worceſter, 100l. each. His Lordſhip then leaves to his faithful ſervant, Mr. John Way, 1000l. and all the remainder of his real and perſonal eſtate was willed to Lady Mansfield for her life, afterwards to Lord Stormont, " who," his Lordſhip ſays, " will beſt know what limitations ſhould be made concerning the future diſpoſal of it in his own family."

Theſe are the contents of a will, written with a diſdain of the lawyer's art, as to forms and words. The bulk of the Earl's property, all liable to his own diſtribution, is diſpoſed of in ten lines; and the terms uſed, with reſpect to the legacies, are more thoſe of endearment and kindneſs, than of legal formality. It begins piouſly and affectingly, with the feelings of a Chriſtian, and the ſimplicity of a ſcholar:

" When

"When it ſhall pleaſe Almighty God to call me to that ſtate, to which, of all I now enjoy, I can carry only the ſatiſfaction of my own conſcience, and a full reliance upon his mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt, I deſire, that my body may be interred as privately as may be; and out of reſpect for the place of my early education, I ſhould wiſh it to be in Weſtminſter Abbey."

After leaving his property to the late Lady Mansfield for life, there was this affectionate proviſion, that "leſt ſhe ſhould feel any reſtraint, as thoſe commodities, which are conſumed by uſe, as furniture, &c." the abſolute property of all ſuch things ſhall be her's.

Nineteen codicils, ſome of one or two lines each, are added to the will, and, by two of theſe, 4000l. more are left to each of his nieces Ann and Margery. A third gives to each of them an additional 200l. a year for life, with the benefit of ſurvivorſhip; and a fourth, after expreſſing his Lordſhip's recollection, that, in the firſt year after his death, they might otherwiſe be obliged to borrow money, leaves them 1000l. to be paid immediately.

To Dido, a black female, he confirms her freedom, and gives an annuity of 100l. for life, with 500l. in money. Mr. Juſtice Buller is requeſted to accept of his executor 2000l. "to be laid out in ſome ſmall memorial." Rings are directed to be ſent to the Lord Chancellor, the Maſter of the Rolls, and the Judges.—Three codicils, relative to Mr. John Way, after expreſſing the higheſt eſteem for his character, and gratitude for his ſervices, gives him 2000l. more, and an annuity of 500l. for life. It is added, "I wiſh him to continue to act for Lord Stormont as he has done for me, but this I leave to his honour, of which I have no doubt, and do not abſolutely make it a condition."

A gold medal of the Royal Family, given to him by Dr. Lee, and a porringer left by Lord Foley, are given to Mrs. Johnſon. Mrs. Murray, his niece, who had 500l. according to the will "to buy a ring," has another 500l. in a codicil, and it is added, "I do not literally mean that ſhe ſhould buy a ring." The legacy to his niece Elizabeth is revoked, ſhe having received a portion in lieu of it. Ann and Margery have the abſolute property of his plate.

All his ſervants have annuities or legacies of very large ſums. The laſt codicil is dated October 21, 1791.

The late Lady Mansfield was mentioned in the will as an executor with Lord Stormont.

E P I T A P H,

By Mr. David Rees.

Sacred
To the immortal memory of
WILLIAM MURRAY, Earl of Mansfield,
Late Lord Chief Juſtice of England :
Who, during a courſe of thirty years
and upwards,
not only diſcharged the duties of that
High Office,
with unexampled aſſiduity,
and unqueſtionable reputation,
but happily uniting
the wiſdom of Socrates,
the eloquence of Cicero,
the harmony of Virgil,
and the wit and pleaſantries of Horace,
with the beauties of his own unbounded genius, became,
and was confeſſedly, the brighteſt ornament of human nature
that any age or country has hitherto been able to boaſt of.
The venerable Peer
having paſſed the age of fourſcore,
and finding his corporeal powers too feeble
much longer to diſplay his
wonderful talents
with their wonted energy,
withdrew himſelf from the Bench ;
and, willing to appear with thoſe talents
undiminiſhed at the throne of his
Divine Creator,
by whom he had been ſo peculiarly and
abundantly endued,
ſhook off the clog of mortality in his 89th year :

And, as an eagle, wing'd his airy flight,
Thro' death's pale ſhade and all ſurrounding night,
Up to the happy realms of everlaſting light.
Where, welcom'd by the ſocial powers Divine,
Freely with them he drinks celeſtial wine ;
While here philoſophy remains to mourn
Her fav'rite fled, fled never to return,
Until his God ſhall at the Judgment Day,
With his bright ſoul re-animate his clay,
And both with him to dwell, from hence to Heaven convey.

A REBUS,

A REBUS, *by R. S. of Aveton Gifford.*

A Fiſh which in our ſeas is found ;
A little inſect next expound ;
A beaſt that's fierce next call to mind ;
A bird of prey you next muſt find ;
A fragrant flower muſt next be ſhown ;
A furious ſerpent next make known ;
An infidel you next muſt find ;
And now a villain call to mind :
The initials when join'd right I know,
A veſſel's name they'll plainly ſhow.

A CHARADE, *by a Friendly Society of Bridgewater.*

MY firſt ye prying wits, as authors ſay,
O'er Emma's breaſt bears a deſpotic ſway ;
My ſecond gives to many a mind content,
And often to ſome diſtant clime 'tis ſent ;
My third ye wits, I leave you to impart,
'Twill baniſh care, and eaſe a lover's heart.

An ENIGMA, *by Joſeph Bulgin, of Caſtle Carey.*

MY name and nature loudly preach,
And man a uſeful leſſon teach ;
I ſhow to him his tranſient ſtate,
And bid him mind approaching fate ;
But yet they will not me obey,
Nor liſten unto what I ſay,
But will in their own courſe purſue,
And think my prating nothing new ;
But tho' my counſel they refuſe,
Nor with my friendly caution cloſe,
My company they much approve,
And my ſociety they love ;
In general they do me embrace,
And think I add to them a grace ;
My gentle nature all admire,
From the low peaſant to the 'ſquire.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

GREAT and FREE.

A NEW SONG.

Tune——" Rule Britannia."

CROWN'D with honours, rich in arts,
  Imperial Britain! ſhield thy throne;
Thy bulwark be our faithful hearts,
  Cloſe-circling as thy watery zone.
    For he alone is great and free,
    Who venerates the laws—in thee.

Tho' faction, leagu'd with wild uproar,
  Thy ſnowy boſom would deform,
Thy true-born ſons ſhall guard thy ſhore,
  And ſave thy ſeat from every ſtorm.
    For he alone is great and free,
    Who venerates the laws—in thee.

Their country's love ſhall arm the weak,
  The patriot's voice ſhall check the bold;
And vain ſhall bloated treaſon ſeek
  Thy lovely image to infold.
    For he alone is great and free,
    Who venerates the laws—in thee.

To regal power thy children bend,
  Led on by love—not aw'd by fear;
And gain the needful help they lend,
  For each ſupports his proper ſphere.
    And he alone is great and free,
    Who venerates the laws—in thee.

Thy

Thy humbler native, beauteous iſle!
  Will curb the factious—ſpurn the ſlave:
For bleſt with genuine freedom's ſmile,
  He ſhares the gifts her bounty gave;
    And feels that he alone is free,
    Who venerates the laws—in thee.

NUMA.

On a Red-Breaſt, which had built its Neſt in the King's School, Cheſter.

BY ONE OF THE SCHOLARS.

IN woods while other warblers roam,
  And far from miſchief build their neſt,
Why make the clam'rous ſchool thine home,
  Or ſeek 'midſt boys a place of reſt?

Could not theſe duſty time-worn walls,
  Theſe bending roots with cobwebs clad,
This ſcene of gloom which oft appals
  The ſtouteſt heart of truant lad:

Could not the hum of buſy elves,
  Or louder din of thoſe at play,
Or thoſe who whipt, bemoan themſelves,
  Drive thee, a gentle gueſt, away?

How ill the notes thou lov'ſt to pour,
  How ill accords thy chearful ſong,
With ſounds of Greek and Latin lore,
  Made more uncouth by ſtamm'rer's tongue!

But thee, no ſcepter'd rod reſtrains,
  Nor Lily's rules thy ſong confine;
For thou canſt paſs thro' broken panes,
  And nature's libertines rejoin.

But ſtill, ſweet denizen of air!
  With pity from thoſe beams ſurvey
Us puny ſons of toil and care,
  And with a ſong thy quit-rent pay.

So may none e'er, with wicked deed,
  Thy fearleſs innocence moleſt,
But daily bring thee crumbs to feed,
  The helpleſs chirpers of thy neſt!

ON SPRING.

NOW ſpring in all her bloom appears,
  The genial ſun enlivening warms;
The roſe on thorns its bud now rears;
  All nature ſhines in various forms.

Philomel ſings in every grove,
  The warbling thruſh; the ſky lark's note;
The doves in coos proclaim their love,
  The linnet rends her tender throat.

The fields are ting'd in various die,
  A purple hue ſurrounds the hills;
In gentle murmurs rolling by
  Is heard the ſound of purling rills.

On oaten reeds the ſhepherds play;
  The fawns and ſylvans too advance,
At cloſe of every chearful day,
  And join the nymphs in rural dance.

The ſhepherd leaves his fleecy care,
  Forgetting toils and winter paſt,
To tell ſoft tales to ſome chaſte fair,
  And vow his love will ever laſt.

Epitaph in St. Aldate's Church-yard, Oxford, on Robert King Dell, who was unfortunately drowned near Chriſt Church Meadow, in June, 1792, aged 14 Years.

WHEN life decays by gentle means and ſlow,
  Calm and prepar'd we meet the gentle blow;
But when by ſudden ſtroke we yield our breath,
How dreadful then thy ſudden call, Oh Death!
Secure in health, in eaſe, affection's bloom,
This worthy youth ſunk ſwiftly to the tomb:
Reader prepare, let this thy warning be,
The dart of Fate may now be up for thee.